

WARRANT ISSUED FOR GEN. SICKLES

Must Give Bonds or Go to Ludlow Street Jail Until He Repays \$23,476 Monument Fund Shortage.

HIS PROMISE NOT KEPT

Sheriff Harburger Gets Order of Arrest, but Postpones Service Until To-morrow to Give Warrior Time to Find a Bondsman.

Unless General Daniel E. Sickles gives a bond for \$20,000 it is not at all unlikely that he will have to accompany his good friend Sheriff Julius Harburger to Ludlow street jail to-morrow, there to remain indefinitely as security for the payment of the \$23,476 or more which he still owes the New York Monuments Commission.

The action against the general is a civil suit brought by the state to recover money which he, as chairman, is said to have appropriated from the funds of the Monument Commission for his own personal use.

The Sheriff did not by any means relish the task before him. Mr. Kennedy expected him to proceed at once with the papers to General Sickles's home, No. 23 Fifth avenue.

Just what the Sheriff's reception will be at the home of his old friend when he finally calls there with the order of arrest is a matter of lively conjecture. The old negro servant who guards the front door at No. 23 Fifth avenue had strict orders yesterday to let no one enter.

Even Stanton Sickles, the general's son, who lives with his mother in the Hotel Albert, No. 75 University place, a block or two away, had great difficulty in persuading the negro that he came as a friend to the old man in his hour of need.

He was finally admitted, but no amount of persuasion could induce the faithful servant to let anybody else enter, nor would he take a message to his master.

"But," said one caller, "I have important news for the general. He's going to be arrested."

"I don't care if he's going to be shot. No one ain't 'goin' to speak with him," was the response.

Inquiry at the Hotel Albert for Mrs. Sickles elicited the information that she and Stanton had left town to avoid the notoriety incidental to the old general's dilemma.

The Sheriff said frankly that he would not batter down the general's door if admittance were refused him to-morrow. He hopes that the general will have been able to get a bondsman by that time, and that it won't be necessary to conduct him to Ludlow street jail. Such would have been the Sheriff's duty in all probability had

Continued on third page, third column.

CRAZED BY FATAL HURT, RUNS AMUCK

His Skull Fractured by Steam Roller, Louis S. Miller Attacks Passengers in Grand Central Terminal.

WOMEN FLEE AS MEN FALL

Maniac Now Dying in Bellevue, After Escape from Hudson Street Hospital and Battle with Half Dozen Policemen.

While hundreds of persons filled the great waiting room of the Grand Central Terminal last night a man, wild-eyed and with hair dishevelled, dashed into the room and aimed a terrific blow at a man sitting on a seat. The blow landed between the victim's eyes and sent him bowling to the floor.

The madman, for such he was, then ran wild through the waiting room, striking and kicking at men and women.

It was not until several patrolmen from the East 35th street station had a hand-to-hand fight with the insane man that he was tied in a straitjacket and taken to Bellevue Hospital.

In a coherent moment the man said he was Louis S. Miller, an employee in the quartermaster's office on Governor's Island. Miller, who is about 5 feet 10 inches in height and weighs about 180 pounds, said he was formerly a prize-fighter.

The police later confirmed a statement made by Miller that earlier in the day he had been run over by a steam roller in Eleventh avenue and had been taken to the Hudson Street Hospital for treatment for a fractured skull.

Escaped from Hospital. "I didn't like the treatment there," Miller said, "and made up my mind I would get out. When the orderly was not looking I jumped from the cot, pulled on my clothes and beat it."

After leaving the hospital on Hudson street Miller wandered about until he reached the Grand Central about 8 o'clock. The sight of the waiting hundreds there seemed to set Miller's brain afire. Swinging his powerful arms like flails, the former prizefighter began to strike heavy blows at those around him. Women ran screaming to the shelter of the restaurant adjoining the waiting room, and many of them fainted at sight of the wildly staring eyes and general insane appearance of Miller.

Several men in the waiting room attempted to restrain the man, but he threw them off as though they were children. Miller appeared to be possessed of the strength of half a dozen ordinary men, and every time his fist landed on a person, the victim went crashing to the ground.

In a few seconds the waiting room was cleared of almost every person who had been sitting there a few minutes before, waiting for outgoing trains. Those who did not have time to make their escape from the room hid behind the rows of seats or jumped into telephone booths. Every time they ventured to show their heads above the back of a seat, Miller would make a rush for them, cursing and laughing like a maniac.

Maniac Likely to Die. Patrolman Gallagher was outside the station when he saw men and women come running out of the waiting room. The hysterical cries of the women and children and the shouts of those men who were being belabored by the insane man inside the station caused Gallagher to realize something was wrong.

He ran in and grappled with Miller, who closed with him, shouting wildly. The patrolman and Miller were soon rolling over and over on the floor, the madman biting, kicking and scratching. When four or five other patrolmen arrived and took a hand in the battle, assisted by some of the passengers, who had by this time got their courage back, Miller, frothing at the mouth, was placed in a straitjacket.

At Bellevue Hospital it was said early this morning that Miller had a compound fracture of the skull and would probably die of his injuries.

LET MOTHER-IN-LAW VOTE

Ballot Would Stop Her Meddling, Says Mrs. Elliott. (By Telegram to The Tribune.)

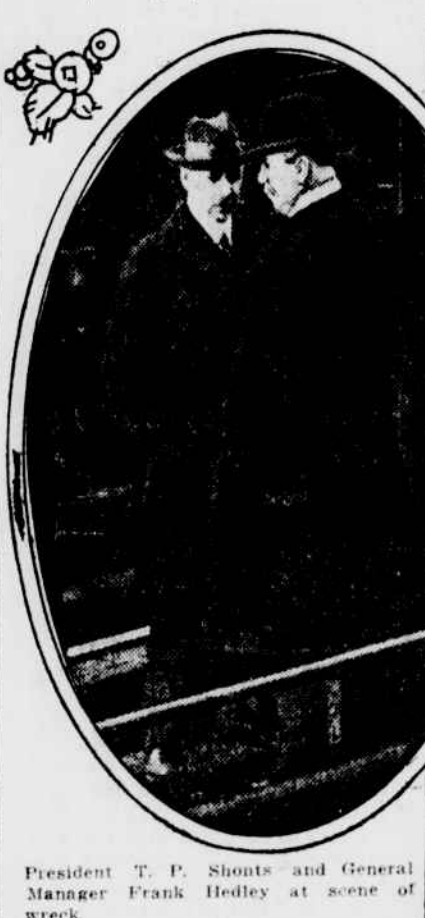
St. Paul, Jan. 25.—Woman suffrage as a solution for the mother-in-law problem was advanced by Mrs. Maud Howe Elliott, who is in St. Paul attending the Progressive party conference.

"Should women left by the marriage of their sons and daughters without any outlet for that splendid energy and desire to mother something, instead of insisting upon interfering with their daughters and their sons-in-law expend their energy in public work there would be few divorces with too much mother-in-law as the basis and fewer young married couples whose homes are wrecked by interference," she says.

"Here is where suffrage comes to the rescue."

POLICEMAN KILLED AND MANY HURT IN REAR-END COLLISION ON THIRD AVE. "L"

SCENE OF THE FATAL COLLISION ON THE THIRD AVENUE "L." "The front car of the second train ran into and partly telescoped the last car of the first train; both cars jumped the rails and tattered perilously on the edge of the structure. Some passengers were taken from the "L" structure to the street on the ladder shown in the photograph.



President T. P. Shouts and General Manager Frank Hedley at scene of wreck.

GAMBLING GIBRALTAR SURRENDERS TO POLICE

Stuyvesant Square Fortress of Chance Falls Before the Blows of Raiders.

TRAPDOOR REVEALS RICHES

Garrison Hoists White Flag When Doors of Place It Cost \$50,000 to Fortify Are Almost Battered In.

The Gibraltar of all gambling houses in New York was stormed by the police last night and its garrison of two officers and fifty-nine private captives. It was "Al" Levy's "place" at No. 6 Stuyvesant square, a three-story brick house, which, the police say, it cost Levy \$50,000 to fortify.

The main entrance was guarded by three doors, each of solid oak three inches thick and backed by boiler plate. According to the police, each door had a lookout, and every patron was scrutinized three times before he was admitted.

Inspector Meyers and Captain Robins, of the 5th street police station, were able to lead a squad of twenty policemen into the place only because a "traitor" had betrayed a "subterranean" entrance. The house had been watched since Friday, when the inspector had obtained a warrant from Magistrate Barlow. The police had received numerous complaints, but not until a week ago had they been able to get the evidence on which to swear out a warrant.

After learning that there was a secret entrance or "getaway" from a cigar store in Third avenue, the inspector, the captain and the men jumped into a patrol wagon and went to the place. A man was detailed to every nook and corner about the house where there would be a possible chance to get out, and the inspector and the captain then had their force attack the "fortress" with axes. They found even the secret passage defended by a door, and for more than an hour the police kept on pounding away. Then one of the lookouts, apparently realizing that all the exits were guarded, finally opened the door. In the place were sixty-one men. After their names and addresses had been taken the police let them all go, with the exception of Levy, who said he lived at No. 18 7th street. He was locked up in the 5th street police station, on a charge of keeping and maintaining a public nuisance.

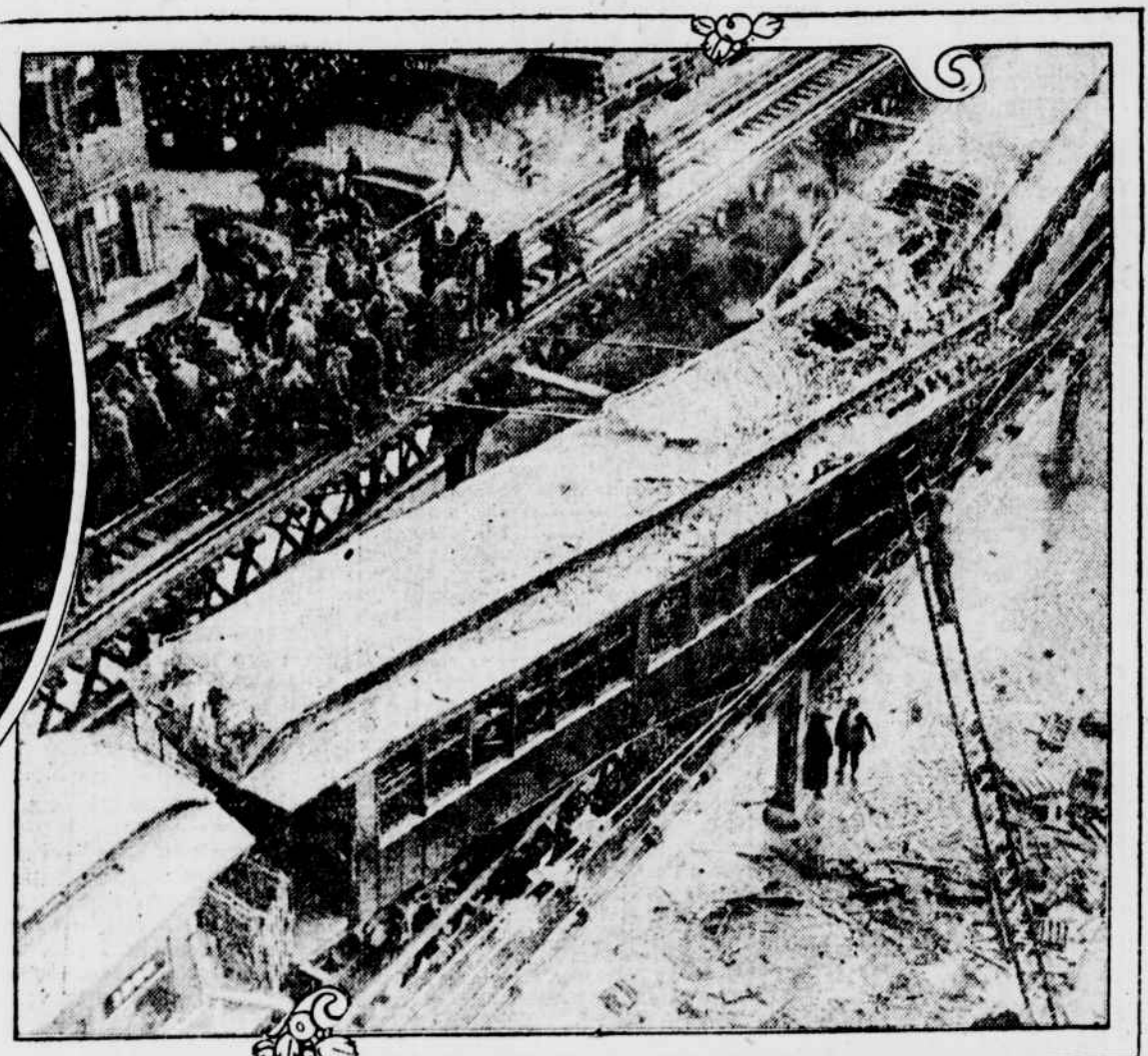
The inspector and the captain made a careful inspection of the place. At the cashier's window they found a wooden platform about six inches high. In ripping it apart they discovered a trapdoor, and on opening it had a narrow escape from falling down into a small room on the floor below.

The police were almost dumfounded when they got down into the small room. Expensive gambling paraphernalia, including several sets of ivory dice, was found there. It required two trips of the patrol wagon to remove the equipment from this room.

Just how long the house had been running the inspector said he did not know. He added he was equally at a loss to know whether it had been open when every other place in the city during the Rosenthal murder was supposed to have been shut tight.

AIKEN-AUGUSTA-FLORIDA

Atlantic Railway's Southeastern Limited leaves New York daily 12-08 p. m. Drawling, Stateroom, Sleeping and Dining Cars. N. Y. Office, 264 Fifth Ave., cor 29th St.—Advt.



President T. P. Shouts and General Manager Frank Hedley at scene of wreck.

Motorman, Injured in Crash, Arrested After Schoolboy Declared He Was to Blame for Fatal Accident.

One man was killed and many passengers were injured yesterday in a rear-end collision of trains on the Third avenue elevated line between 33d and 32d streets. Michael Hearn, motorman of the rear train, escaped death by falling out of his box through its demolished side, and was taken to Bellevue Hospital suffering from comparatively slight injuries.

Hearn is blamed for the collision. He was declared under arrest on a charge of homicide and a guard was placed at his bedside.

The crash of the trains caused tremendous excitement among the passengers, but a disastrous panic was averted by the coolness of the guards and of some of the men and women on the trains whose nerves did not give way immediately.

The last car of the train ahead and the first car of the second train which rammed it were lifted from their tracks by the impact and protruded several feet beyond the elevated structure, as if they were about to fall to the street.

A short circuit in the demolished box of the motorman set both cars on fire, and they were burned out completely, leaving the bare outside shells. Prompt work by the firemen prevented spreading of the flames.

Policeman a Victim. The man killed was John M. Gleason, twenty-three years old, a policeman of the Macdougall street station, who was on his way to report for duty. He was sitting directly behind the motorman's box, and every indication pointed that he had been burned to death after the falling roof of the car had stunned him, jamming his body under the seat in the motorman's box.

The body was so badly burned that an identification would have been difficult had it not been for his revolver, which was found near his body. The pistol bore the number 8,926, corresponding to his shield number. It was at first reported that a woman had been burned to death.

Although the number of slightly injured was fully a score, only nine required treatment on the spot and were reported to the police. Ambulances from Bellevue and other hospitals were on the scene a few minutes after the collision occurred.

INJURED TAKEN TO BELLEVUE

The injured taken to Bellevue Hospital were: HEARN, MICHAEL, thirty years old, married, of No. 622 East 140th street, motorman, lacerations and contusions of head and body.

HIRSCH, SAMUEL, twenty-one years old, married, of No. 1804 Washington avenue, The Bronx, a contusion of right foot.

LEVINE, SIMON, fifteen years old, of No. 205 East 60th street, contusion on right side of abdomen, laceration of face and left foot.

The injured, who were attended by Drs. Cahill, Ende and Willis, of the Bellevue ambulance service and went home, were:

FELLOWS, Kenneth, nine years old, of No. 491 East 134th street, fractured leg; taken home by his mother.

HIRSCH, Mrs. Rose, twenty years old, of No. 1804 Washington avenue, shock.

KIMMELMAN, Eva, of No. 436 East 134th street, contusion of the forehead, shock.

KUTNER, Regina, of No. 804 Fairmont place, The Bronx, scalp wound.

LAVELLE, Mary, fifty years old, of No. 1336 Washington avenue, The Bronx, contusions of head.

MURPHY, Edward, prison keeper, living at No. 213 East 33d street, laceration of head.

REILLY, John, twenty-four years old, of No. 164 Railroad avenue, Brooklyn, a shock, laceration left eye.

SARFAN, Evelyn, twenty-five years old, of Rochelle Park, N. J., shock.

SHUTTLEWORTH, Albert, of No. 32 Ocean place, Brooklyn, contusions of leg.

SLOBODY, Mrs. B., thirty-two years old, of No. 130 West 1st street, Mount Vernon, a customs tailor, contusions of right leg.

STROM, Frank, twenty-seven years old, of No. 405 Fifth avenue, Brooklyn, an engineer, lacerations left eye and contusions of foot.

Second Train Speeded. The collision occurred at 3:21 o'clock in the afternoon on a straight track and on a perfectly clear day. A South Ferry train, composed of five cars, had left the 34th street station, but was flagged at about 32d street by workmen, who were removing old ties and putting new ones under the rails. The train stopped.

A City Hall train of seven cars, following this one closely, pulled out of the station.

Continued on second page, fourth column.

REGAN'S PRIVATE POLICE ARRESTED

Waldo Rounds Up Twenty Uniformed Guards at Hotel Knickerbocker and Hales Them to Court.

FROM CROKER'S BUREAU

Day of Battles with Riotous Waiters—Mobs Hurl Rocks at Many Windows—Parade in Broadway and Fifth Avenue.

Following a large and enthusiastic mass meeting in Union Square yesterday evening, the striking waiters and kitchenmen marched up Broadway and Fifth avenue, stopping in front of big hotels and restaurants to shout, jeer, wave hats and throw bricks and stones.

At the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel they engaged in a furious battle with a handful of policemen until dispersed by a squad of mounted men.

The battle occurred in Astor Court, at the west side of the hotel, and was witnessed by hundreds of patrons of the hotel.

Just before the engagement Police Commissioner Waldo, passing the Knickerbocker Hotel in his automobile, caused the arrest of about twenty special policemen hired by James B. Regan. It was about 8 o'clock that Commissioner Waldo noticed the uniformed men outside the hotel.

After a personal inspection of their uniforms and badges the Commissioner continued on his way. And half an hour later two patrol wagon loads of policemen drew up at the Knickerbocker and announced that the specials were under arrest.

A crowd quickly gathered and became so troublesome that it had to be dispersed with force. The uniforms of the specials closely resembled those of the policemen.

When Regan heard of Commissioner Waldo's action he became very angry. His special guards were members of ex-Chief Croker's Fire Prevention Bureau, he said, and he was the more indignant because insufficient police protection made them necessary.

"My life and my property have been threatened," he said. "The police do not seem to be able to guarantee any protection for either. I hired these men at my own expense to prevent violence in the streets."

Kept Police on the Jump.

The striking waiters spent the afternoon yesterday marching up and down Broadway and Fifth avenue, hooting and yelling, and occasionally shying a rock at a hotel or restaurant window. At the Astor, McAlpin, St. Regis and Plaza the strikers were so noisy that the police reserves were called to disperse them. Before noon managers of the larger hotels called on Headquarters for extra police, and Commissioner Waldo immediately ordered 500 men from uptown precincts to report at the West 26th and 47th street stations for emergency duty.

The police had their hands full when the 2,000 strikers formed in line, after an enthusiastic mass meeting in Union Square, and marched up Broadway and Fifth avenue. At several cross streets squads of police attempted to stem their progress, but the strikers pushed them aside and continued their march. There was no violence, but the strikers vigorously defended their right to march.

After Miss Elizabeth Gurley Flynn, Maurice Dumas and Patrick Quinlan spoke from the cottage at the north end of Union Square, the strikers showed so much enthusiasm, shouting and cheering, that a squad of policemen raced across the park to stop it. When they appeared Miss Flynn told the strikers they would lose ground if they resisted, so after cheering Miss Flynn they obeyed the police and dispersed only to reassemble soon after to listen to Patrick Flynn, one of the influential Industrial Workers of the World leaders, who said in part:

"If the District Attorney was not a jellyfish and the Police Commissioner did not have spaghetti for a backbone, we would have no trouble with police or courts. From them you will never receive justice unless you fight for it. But remember—if you have to go back to your jobs, you must play the game of sabotage. That's the only way to win."

Then the crowd broke up and started on their march. They very nearly filled two blocks in Broadway. As the waiters, all cheering, waving their hats and shouting lustily, passed 17th street, a squad of policemen followed at their heels. At the Hotel Breslin and Shanley's restaurant the mob stopped for a moment to shout at those who were at work within to "Join us and the union" and to anathematize "the capitalist bosses."

Before the echo of their voices had died away the police were upon them ordering them to stop their noise or be arrested for disorderly conduct. The waiters took the advice, temporarily, at least.

Battle of the Waldorf Fought.

When the mob reached the Hoffbrau House it stopped for more shouts and catcalls, and one of the army hurled a rock through one of the large front windows. Turning east in 33d street as far as the Hoffman House, they stopped, and in spite of the police sent a shower of stones through the

This Morning's News

LOCAL	Page
Fatal Collision on Elevated	1
Runs Amuck in Grand Central	1
Gambling Gibraltar Surrenders	1
Waiters Have Day of Battles	1
Warrant Issued for General Sickles	1
Subway Skies Clearing	1
600 Honor Moss at Dinner	2
Curran to Probe Detective Bureau	2
"Wild West" Show in Saloons	2
Eloping Bride Can't Go Shopping	2
Senator Wagner Outlines Report	2
Arrest Man for Scratching	2
Bank President Found Guilty	2
High Bridge Bank Will Sue	2
Wilson Visits Ellis Island	2
GENERAL	
Linn Must Let Church Alone	3
New England Governors Plan R. R. Control	3
No Politics in Guard, Says Sulzer	3
Redfield in Predicament	3
Flax Duties to Stand	3
Parker Heads State Bar	3
Discuss Fire Insurance—Part 4	3
FOREIGN	
Opposition to Enter Bey	3
British Suffrage Setback—Part 4	3
Washington Letter for Sale—Part 4	3
In the London Theatres—Part 4	3
American in London—Part 4	3
Alfonso Surprises Spain—Part 4	3
Germans Fear Calamity—Part 4	3
Motorboats for War—Part 4	3
Two New Plays in Paris—Part 4	3
Acute Scottish Poverty—Part 4	3
Wilson Wanted in Paris—Part 4	3
Car Victim of Worry—Part 4	3
MISCELLANEOUS	
Editorial	3
Society	3
Music	3
Obituary	3
Sports	3
Army and Navy	3
Shipping	3
Financial and Markets	3
Part 4	3
Real Estate—Part 4	3